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# SWEDISH EROTICA

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A FILM REVIEW MAGAZINE



Three fantastic films grace this issue and a hotter set of stills from fuck films have never before been seen between magazine covers. The lovely ladies suck and fuck and take it up the ass from a group of studs unmatched in talent. If we could fuck as long and as hard as any one of them, or lick pussies as capably, the gals would be coming after us thick and fast indeed.

*Dirty Pool* demonstrates how the mysterious East, in the form of two fantastic Eurasian gals, packs a sexual punch the western world can only dream about — except for the lucky few who meet it at first hand. In this film the fortunate man is a pool cleaner who gets his cock cleaned and his ashes hauled.

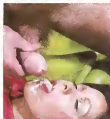
*Early Date* demonstrates the talents of another Eastern lady who invites a shy European lad to feast on her goodies. In the process she learns that cuntlapping is a growing sport all over the world and not only in her homeland.

*Goodbye Judy* has something for everyone — except Judy. In exchange for some jewels

and a fancy car she loses the best stud in town, who proceeds to demonstrate to her roommate that there are ways in which a big cock can compensate for almost anything. ●



FILM #334: DIRTY POOL



FILM #336: EARLY DATE



FILM #337: GOODBYE JUDY



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**O**h, what a bad girl Judy's been. Without any warning whatsoever she's skipped out on her roommate, Kelly, taking with her some of Kelly's best clothing and jewelry and packing everything in Kelly's luggage. Not even a note left behind indicating that she'll repay Kelly for the things she took or apologizing for the theft. This leaves Kelly, naturally, in a mood to bite nails and rip a good deal of hide off Judy, if she can lay her hands on the broad.



## FILM #337: GOODBYE JUDY







At first Kelly was reluctant to believe Michael's story of total innocence, but when Michael told her that Judy had ripped him off also, absconding with his new Mercedes, she realizes that she and Michael were both victims of the hard-hearted Judy. What a pity it was that so nice a guy as Michael had to fall for a bitch like that. Impulsively, she took Michael's hand, pressed it to her face, spilled hot tears on it.



Michael stroked her face, trying to caress those tears away. He'd always liked Kelly and had avoided showing interest in her only because he was committed to Judy. Now he noticed that a curious thrill was seeping into him from his contact with Kelly.

Her skin was silken under his hand. Now she was turning her face and pressing her lips against his fingers. He was pulling her face toward his own. Their lips were touching, pressing hard, parting so that tongues could caress each other. Michael's hand was sliding down her cheek, her neck, filling itself with the soft roundness of her tit, feeling her nipple swell through the thin fabric and harden against his

palm.

And Kelly's hands were on Michael. Stroking his muscular body, feeling their way toward his masculinity. Michael could feel Kelly shudder in his arms as her hand found his crotch, opened the zipper there and crept inside to hold the mas-





swiftness of his now erect cock. It seemed to grow even larger and pose slowly as her fingertips stroked the head of it. Lips still locked together, they sighed each other slowly, still stroking carefully and delicately the intimate places they could reach.

When their lips parted it was only so that Kelo could transfer her own from Michael's lips to his cock. She sucked him in hungrily. All during Jack's long after with this man Kelo had fantasized him. Now he was free, no chains and she wanted him. No other film. No other man. And his momentary filling



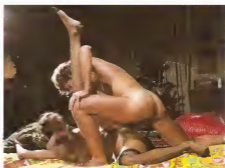
his mouth pulsing against her tongue, thrusting slowly in and out between her lips.

Later, she knew, he would be filling her cunt with that same meaty thrusting it even deeper,









spilling his cock juice into the warm cavern of her cunt. But now was the time for her mouth to make the most of his organ, to use it for her fullest oral pleasure. It had been a long time since Kelly had sucked off a real man, and she was going to make the most of her opportunity. Tomorrow Judy might be back, trying to make amends and win back her man. Kelly was going to show Michael that Judy's departure could only work to his benefit.

By the time his cock exploded its load deep into Kelly's throat Michael knew that Judy

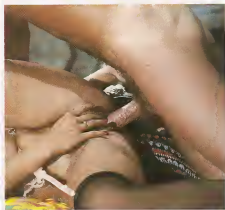
had never sucked him off like this. There was more than lust in Kelly's blow job, there was devotion. And so he put all his heart and soul into the tenderness his tongue lavished on her cunt. He licked her long and slowly, coaxing her to orgasm after orgasm with the artistry of his tongue, which never left the button of her clit no matter how hard she thrashed or how wildly her body gyrated on the bed. She spasmed until her body could take no more, until the total of her orgasms delivered this way was beyond counting. Finally, unable to take any more of this



delectable torture, she begged him to stop lapping at her cunt and begin fucking her.

The hot, clutching depths of her cunt around Michael's cock felt wonderful. Judy's cunt had been deeper and fuller, softer around his cock. Kelly's clung like a clutching mouth, hungrily sucking, but far hotter and deeper than any mouth could be.

How could he have done without Kelly for so long? Only because he had known nothing about her, never dreamed of the erotic pleasures her body had held waiting for him. Her snatch was as rich and ripe as a bowl of the finest strawberries smothered in the richest cream. At least that was the way Michael thought about her pussy during his more lucid





moments.

Finally, with his cock buried so deep in her that only his balls would have been visible to a chance observer, Michael suffered and quivered and roared, his body convulsed and muscles deep within his groin contracted. Under heavy pressure the cum boiled and spurted through his cock and jetted against Kelly's womb. Thick, hot cum oozed that she could feel. She licked her nose around him to hold him in place while he came, then came herself one final time in response.

The couple rested their that, but not for long. The thrill of their first fucking session was driving them on.









while later they might become creatures of habit with each other, now their bodies were new and fresh. Michael had only to look at her lovely, naked body and his cock was hard again, hungering to taste again the sweetness of her pussy. It was no effort for Kelly to once more part her legs and take Michael's cock in hand. It was no effort for Michael to thrust hard with his hips, driving home into her cunt from another position. The edge was off, though the interest was still intense, and now they began experimenting with positions, testing the limits of their bodies. Kelly had not imagined that it was possible to be fucked in so many different positions or for a man to come so many

times in a single afternoon. She had unexpectedly found a sexual superman, and she was going to get everything he had to deliver. Let Judy keep her clothing and her jewels, surely had left behind a treasure far more valuable than anything mere money could replace.

But eventually, even Michael's mighty efforts began to fade. His cock was still willing but his Frank was weak and Kelly, a slender blonde, began to ride him. They were both almost fucked out, but Michael still had that last seed in his gun and Kelly was going to get it out. Her cunt was sore from fucking, but her mouth was still potent. The first time his cock slipped inside her lips, let the softness of her tongue striking it, the tingling sensation of her teeth gently gliding over his shaft. Her hands gently cupped his balls as she sucked.

Now her lips were tightening, putting more pressure on his cock, coaxing it to action. She could feel his balls contracting, his muscles preparing for a final salvo, and she speeded up the pumping motion, the pulsing of her lips. Then in the last moment, as his cum was speeding down the shaft of his cock, she lay back and let all of his cock to slip from her mouth, his cum to jet over her face. Kelly closed her eyes and sighed a wish of content. She had a real man and Judy was never going to get him back. •





**O**h, what a lucky lad is Allen. Off he goes on a half-day job scheduled to provide him only with eating money and what happens? He gets the money and he gets eaten — and by two of the loveliest

little Eurasian tourists ever to come down the Swedish pike. Once they set eyes on his muscular body and calculate the heft of his cock they throw caution to the winds and invite him to an adventure no man could turn down.



FILM #334: DIRTY POOL



The sucking is frenzied and frolicsome, with cum spurting and hot mouths swallowing as fast as Alan can jet it out. They don't even wait for him to strip completely before the sucking begins, and while one of the lovelies is feasting on his dong

the other is deeply soul kissing him as he strokes her voluptuous ass. Then, after the first cocksucker has gotten her mouthful, they switch activities and it's the turn of the second gal to get her hot nourishment for the day.

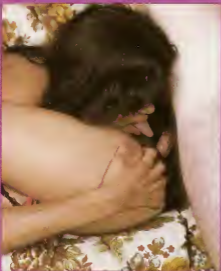




When he's all played out — for the moment, that is, this stud seems able to come forever — the gals entertain themselves with their own sweet Oriental version of lesbian loveplay.

— There is fucking, certainly, but that is not the point of this filmic escapade. The high points are the oral

play and the sweet way they play with each other as Allen rests. After viewing this film we know why the exotic East has beguiled men for centuries. It's the spectacular way in which the women of Far Eastern lands treat their men and the lust they bring to each encounter. ●









**h**ere comes a lady of the East again and although she's operating solo, the heat waves she generates could warm a polar ice cap. Lana is

her name and she's invited a fair-skinned lad from the north country to share her pad (and her body) for the evening. In return, she gets to share his, for which he has not a single regret.



FILM #336: EARLY DATE



The lad is a natural born cuntlapper and Lana appreciates such courtesies from the young men she dates. His tongue turns her on completely. She writhes and moans, her hips churn as they thrust her hot pussy up hard against his lapping tongue, deep in her slit. He uses his hands to spread her cunt wider so his tongue can delve deeper and more surely as she urges him on.

Eventually, of course, his tongue gives up. It doesn't have to be erect, like a cock, to do its job, but it does tire. By that time, however, Lana is feeling hungry herself and decides it's time to sample some cock — as deep in her mouth as she can cram it, which is far deeper than can most gals this side of the ocean. She swallows cock as though it were going out of fashion and would not be available in a few more days.

But her lad soon gets the upper hand, or position, and goes to town on her, fucking her hard in the face as she lays there and contentedly takes it. The climax of the film is also his climax as he comes while aiming his cock at her lovely face. In a moment there's cum everywhere and she's greedily lapping up everything her tongue can reach. ●





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